AMUSEMENTS.

METHOPOLITAN OPHRA-BOOMS.

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DOCKSTADER'S.

MATIN RETHANKED FOR DAY.

Brid Reported First

Belonded Bingles, Contract of Benney,

Wey first Jan St. Market,

"Thankagy New York Jan St. Market,"

STAR THEATRE.

Mind Rillen Think

Mind Rillen Think

And the Lacous Company

Every night account Raturday.

Fount "Raturday.

Matthew Pauet " Raturday.

H. R. JACOBS'S 3D AVE. THEATRE,

UNION SQUARE THEATRE, "MARRIETE

NINTH WEEK.

ROBSON AND CRANE,

in Brensen Howard's great American Comedy, THE HENRII T'A. Special Mattoe Thursday (Thankagiving Day), Nov. 36.

CASINO.

Product and the Control of Charles of the Casino and State of the Cas

HABRICAN'S PARK THEATRE.

Propriete
W. MANDEY
Commencing Tuesday Nov. 22 Greend Production of
Domestic Drawn of the Routh, suttiled

Domestic Drawn of the Routh, suttiled
DAYR BRAHAM AND MARSH THE LARD COMMENTAL
SPECIAL MATNER THANKS OF THE LARD SAY.

THE OID HOME TRAD.

The beautiful lain and all the original officers.

Callery, 26c. Reserved, 26c., 50c., 51c., \$1.50.

Galery, 25c. Reserved, Bdc., 50c., 70c., \$1, \$1.00.

GRAND OPERA, HOUNE.

GRAND OPERA, HOUNE.

WED.

Ester Mathes Therbagiving Day.

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A PARIOR MATCH.

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Next Work. HELD BY THE ENERRY

ROME, THE ETERNAL CITY.

BUBLERGUE

GOME, THE ETERNAL CITY.

BUJOU OPERA HOUSE SECOND MONTH.

BURLERGUE

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GOMEARY.

Everant Scharp). Mayawed & Schatt.

TOBOGGAN SLIDES AT THE FLEETWOOD RACE TRACK.

Harvard a Little the Favorite in the Coming Football Game—The Betting on Smith and Kilrain-Scottish-American Boxing Competitions - Athletes in Orange - Skaters Ready for Their Appunl Meet.



EALTHFUL sport will reign at Fleetwood this winter. Preparations are already making for two immense toboggan slides, one from the grand stand to the half-mile post and the other from the backstretch back to the grand stand. The "Americas' Winter Carnival Company, of New York," composed of such men as Alfred de Cordova, County - Clerk Flack, Sheriff

Grant, Frank Hardy, Gabe Case and Secretary Floyd-Jones, have matters in charge and nothing will be left undone to add to the pleasures of three months' festivities. The track is to be flooded and frozen so that sleigh racing by electricity may have a chance and the space under the grand stand is to be cleared out, new fixtures put in and the club-house verandas will be glass inclosed. The park will be made easy of access by means of carriages and sleigh stages, which will be run at all hours from the One Hundred and Fifty-fifth street station of the Metropolitan Elevated Railway.

Discussion of the Harvard-Yale game to be played on Thursday is growing heated. Harvard was a slight favorite in the betting at the Hoffman House last night.

It was supposed that 500 people paid their way into the Palisade Rink in Jersey City last night to see a ten-round boxing match between Tommy Barnes and Jimmy Larkins, but there was only \$100 to show for it and the feather-weights concluded not to fight. There were settos between Fowler and Young and Billy Daccy and Jack Delaney, and a three-round "go," decided to be "an even draw," between Billy Dunne, of Philadelphia and Lawas McCormick of Jersey

Benny McGill says he will meet Billy Davis at Jem Barclay's Sixth avenue place, draw up articles and put up the money for \$500 a side, skin-tight glove fight to a finish

Five hundred dollars, to bet at evens on Smith against Kilrain, has been placed in Billy Edwards's hands by Mr. Robert Has-kins, a Welsh sporting man. Mr. Haslan, in speaking of "Toff" Wall, said the English middle-weight (?) would fight at about 160 Dempsey can be strong at 140

At the second monthly meeting of the Scot-tish-American Athletic Club, to be held in its club-house on Grove street, Jersey City, early next month, there will be another boxing competition for medals, for amateurs. The competition for medals, for amateurs. The special heavy-weight bout between J. McCormick and J. J. Van Houten ought to be a good one. It is to be an eight-round contest this time. McCormick got the decision in a former contest between these men. The Scottish-Americans are trying very hard to get together money to build a new athletic track in Jersey City.

The Manhattan Ath'etic Club's annual election will occur on or about Dec. 12.

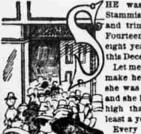
Ned Plummer, the well-known sporting re-

porter, leaves on Saturday by way of Havre or Bremen to witness the Smith-Kilrain prize-fight.

The Orange (N. J.) Athletic Club will have

IN SHEEP'S CLOTHING

A Realistic Story of New York Life by Nym Crinkle.



Fourteenth street, tust eight years ago coming this December. Let me see. That would make her nineteen. But

Eighteenth street. Lida Mallon was a little vivareckie.

of guessing at these things that I do not under-Who was rather melancholy and very quiet.

ticed Lids or Kate as they passed along. Somewhat it was, but always agree that it was there. self who struck with his divine pencil those two

She had a good-looking round face and a clear complexion, with two but eyes, the color of color to. I never saw exactly the same color in any other eyes. It was what the painters call raw

You've seen it on the mountain side in Septem ber when the skies were bine. You may have noticed it sometimes in the ashes of your best reddish-brown hair on her head, which hair was away in his spectacies. ractly the color of pulled taffy, whereas these

SPORTS OF FIELD AND RING.

its winter games at Orange on Monday evening, Nov. 28. There will be fifteen events, among them a three-legged race, a hitch and kick, a high kick and a sack race.

Arty Kirker, the Harlem sporting man, says he didn't enjoy himself at the Smith-Curtin fight, at the West Side Driving Park, in Jersey City, last week, a bit. He was rolled on the floor by the mob with whom he tried to get out of the windows, was captured, and locked up over night. One Bleecker street sport, with his usual luck, managed to escape through a window, silk hat and all.

The National Amateur Skating Association The National Amateur Skating Association will have its regular meeting a week from tonight at the Grand Union Hotel. Besides
the annual election a programme of the
winter's sports will probably be mapped out.

. . . Gus Walton, the old-time amateur champion skater, and his cousin made remarkably good time in a walk from the Windsor Hotel, at Forty-seventh street, to One Hundred and Forty-ninth street and Mott avenue, Sunday afternoon. They made the journey uptown in one hour and thirteen minutes, not walking in such a manner as to attract attention. Coming back it was dark enough for them to spurt in their walking without making spectators think them crazy, and the distance home was covered in one hour six minutes—two hours and nineteer minutes for the round trip. round trip.

That wonderful "put" of the sixteenpound shot by George Gray, of Canada, at
the Mott Haven grounds on Saturday wasn't
as wonderful a thing in the shot-putting line
as are Page's wonderful jumps in their line;
but Gray can surely throw forty-five feet, one
foot one inch better than he has yet shown
publicly if he has a mind to, "Why didn't
he do it Saturday?" Well, he got one \$50
gold medal for breaking the record, and
he may want another one next year. He put the may want another one next year. He put the shot only once, when he might have done much better if he had taken the two trials he had left. Gray is a curious fellow, as he showed at the championship meeting, and he has some funny notions tucked away in his head

The remarkable feats of Page and Gray go to prove that athletes as well as good horses come in all shapes and you can't tell how far a frog will jump till he tries.

The cost of the island the New York Athletic Club has just decided to purchase is \$60,000, and \$75,000 additional will be spent in fitting it up. The space, whout one hundred yards in width, between the island and the main land, now occupied by water not deep enough to row on, will be filled in and the club-house, which will be commenced with the opening of spring, will have dining and sleeping accommodations for 300.

They say up at the New York Athletic Club that big Barry doesn't sleep now nights since the talk of a bout between him and Buer-meyer started. Buermeyer and some others wanted the set-to to take place after the meeting to see about buying the island the other night, but Barry wanted to wait a while. Buermeyer hasn't sparred in two or three

You Must Know Your Ground.

(From Harper's Baser.)
Mrs. Ménage—Now that you are so soon to be married and go to housekeeping, Franceline, I would suggest that you go into the kitchen for a

few hours every day.

Franceline—Why, mamma, I am sure that Charley never asked me to be his wife to get his dinner.

Mrs. M.—But, my dear, to know the names of
things in a kitchen will give you so muca confidence in your ability to scold your servants.

Tent Nasty Medicine.

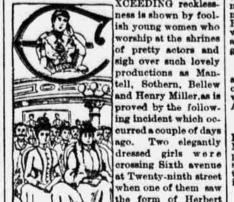
W. R. Biber of Non.

DEAR SIRS: A few days ago I obtained two bottless of your EXPECTORAST for my daughter, who has had ungrecoble for a long time, and was last soing into consumption. I immediately stopped the MARTY MEDICEPT the lowering the direction as implicitly. I have your mediate, following the direction as implicitly. I have you mediate, following the direction as implicitly. I have you mediate, following the direction as implicitly. The your mediate, following the direction as implicitly. The your mediate feel is my duty to thank you and ask you to publish this statement for the good of others. The pain in her chest and the worrying, backing cough, which was INCESANT and most discressing, has ENYARLY DIRAPPRARED. I believe my daughter is as well to-day as she has ever been in her life, but I shall use the remaining bottle of EXPECTORANT, giving small doses daily to make sure. It seems almost beyond belief that a trouble so serious and of such long standing should be CURED IN FOUR DAYS. Again thanking you for this blessing, I remain, yours gratefully.

11516 Rorfolk st., city. **

PLANS AND DOINGS OF PLAYERS OFF AND ON THE STAGE.

Mr. Horbert Kelcey Lifts a Prestrate Dam sel and Gladdens a Tender Heart at the Same Time-A Call for John R. Regere The Green-Eyed Monster in Harrigan's Company-Interest in the Latest "She.



XCEEDING reckless ness is shown by fool-ish young women who worship at the shrines of pretty actors and sigh over such lovely productions proved by the follow-

the form of Herbert Kelcey approaching with its usual rhythmical swing. "Isn't he too nice?" she said to her companion. "I'd give anything or do anything to have that man speak to me." "Don't talk such nonsense," retorted the other; "or if you do, don't let it be so loud." The young woman, however, looking at Kelcey instead of where she was going, caught her foot in the track so suddenly that it brought her to the ground. She uttered a cry of pain. Kelcey, who was but a few yards away, of course advanced, all beautiful anxiety and tender manliness. He lifted the prostrate damsel, brushed the dust from her jacket with his be-heliotroped, handkerchief, dropped his cane, picked it up, raised his hat, and ex-claimed in sweetest tones, "Oh. I do hope claimed in sweetest tones. Oh. I do nope you are not hurt!" He gave her one expres-sive glance and departed. What the damsel said to her friend is not known, but the ex-pression on her face was one of such sub-lime happiness that Raphael, Angelo, Hol-bein or any other dealer in expressions ought to have hear there to see it.

John B. Bogers, Minnie Palmer's marital and theatrical manager, never loses an oppor-tunity of bringing that young woman and (incidentally, of course), himself before the public, At the Brooklyn Park Theatre last week, "My Brother's Sister" was given, Mr. public. At the Brooklyn Park Theatre last week, "My Brother's Sister" was given, Mr. Rogers distributed printed letters begging the audience to answer these questions: "Do you like the title of the play?" "Do you like the story?" "Do you like the characters?" "Do you like the songs and music?" and "Can you suggest any improvements?" To the last question one gentleman wrote as follows: "Yes, I can, Put Johnnie Rogers on in a song and dance."

to have been there to see it.

Several members of Harrigan's company are said to be extremely dissatisfied because in the new play called "Pete" to be produced to-night they have been assigned very small parts. Mr. Harrigan will introduce two or three new members in this play, and this the old ones do not like. Mrs. Yeamans has a very small part, and Miss Annie Langdon is also in the background. The former lady, who is one of Mr. Harrigan's eleverest actresses, is known in slang parlance as a etresses, is known in slang parlance as a "kicker."

actresses, is known in slang parlance as a "kicker."

The sale of seats for the production of "She" at Niblo's next week commences on Thursday. The interest that attaches itself to the novel is shown by the number of orders for seats for the play secured by E. G. Gilmore. The feeble attempts made to produce "She" out of town have been dismally disastrous. As before stated, no sooner down of producing the dramatization of a book than out-of-town people follow in their footsteps without any facilities at hand. Mr. Rider Haggard's written authorization, sent to Mr. William Gillette, is, of course, simply

PEEPS BEHIND THE CURTAIN. an acknowledgment of the announcement that Gillette will pay him royalties. There is no legal necessity for royalties. The international copyright question is, however, slightly hackneyed.

Arthur Wallack and Charles Alfred Byrne are in working harness. They have just completed another play called "Temptation." Charles Alfred Byrne is a new and revised edition of C. A. Byrne.

Dixey opened last night in San Francisco. The advance sale before his arrival included every seat in the house, for the opening night. It is the comedian's intention to remain in California for five weeks. E. E. Rice, who is with Dixey, will return this week, if anything definite can be said in advance about the movements of so erratic a captiless.

The production of "Held by the Enemy" at the Grand Opera-House next Monday, and of "She" at Niblo's, will show Mr. Gillette's work in two of the largest theatres in America on the same evening.

Kher's "Anarchy" is produced by Messrs. French and Sanger, Joseph Haworth and Miss Annie Rohe, will appear in the leading parts. The play may be presented for a season on the road. The indications are that the title will not meet with favor, if the opinion of outside wassers or a for a white. ion of outside managers go for anything.

A DOLLAR DINNER FOR FOUR.

Centributed Dally to "The World" by One of the Best Known City Chefs. At to-day's market prices the material for this dinner can be purchased for \$1.

Beef Broth with Rice. Fun. Lobater Croquettes, Lamb. Baked Potato, Celery. DESSERT.
Corn-Starch Pudding.
Ginger Scaps. Cheese,
Chocolate.

Dainties of the Market. Prime rib roast, 18c. to 20c. Lobsters, 8c. to 10s.
Porterhouse steak, 25c.
Birloin steak, 16c. to 20c.
Leg mutton, 14c. to 16c.
Lamb chops, 25c. to 28c.
Lamb chops, 25c.

Atters, b.

Atters, b.

Atters, b.

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Atters, l. 2a to 1a.

Front fish, 8c.

Founders, 10c.

Atters, l. 2a to 1a.

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Atters, l. 2a to 1a.

Atters, b.

Att Lamb hinds tere, 12c. to 18c. Veal cutlets, 28c. Sweetbreads, 26 per dozen. Calves heads, 50c, to 60c.

Capons, 25c. ib. Quail, \$3.50 dos. English snipe, \$2.50 dos. Quali, \$3.50 dos.
English snipe, \$2.00 dos.
Plover, \$1 dos.
Plover, \$1 dos.
Rabbits, 25c. apieos.
Woodosek, \$1 pair.
Fresh de tongues, 15c. lb.
Fresh mackersi, 15c.
Boa baas, 15c.
Fresh Bjanish Mackersi, 75c.
Fresh Bjanish Mackersi, 75c.
Chicken Halibut, 18c.
Cod, 6c.

Equables, 10c. to 10c.
Mustrsoios, \$1 quart.
Deck.
Lattice, 5c. head.
Cramberry, 10c. quart.
Horseradish, 10c. root.
Nweet potatoss, 20c. halfpeck.
Limbers, 20c. quart.
Limbers, 10c. to 10c.
Limbers, 10c. to 10c.
Mustrsoios, \$1 quart.
Deck.
Lattice, 5c. head.
Lattice, 5c. head.
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Deck.
Lattice, 5c. head.
Lattice, 5c. head.
Cramberry, 10c. quart.
Limbers, 10c. to 20c. halfpeck.
Lattice, 5c. head.
Cramberry, 10c. quart.
Limbers, 10c. to 20c. halfpeck.
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Cramberry, 10c. quart.
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Lattice, 5c. head.
Cramberry, 10c. quart.
Limbers, 10c. to 20c. halfpeck.
Lattice, 5c. head.
L

Answers to Correspondents. I. C. T.—There are many ways by which furni-ture is obtained on the instalment plan. No ques-tions can be answered without a knowledge of the agreement and now it reads.

"NERVE FOODS" FOR WOMEN. low the Bremidia Habit Fixes Itself Upon

the Ladies of Boston. [Boston Letter to Chinago Pribune, 1 The extent to which the manta for indulgence in so-called "nerve soothing" drugs is spreading may well excite alarm. An apothecary was asked the other day for a small quantity of some aleepproducing mixture. He handed over an ounce bottle of a prownish solution, which he poured from a huge jar that he took from the topmost

" Harmless, I suppose?" the customer said. "Quite so," was the reply. "Pifty cents, it you please."
"Do you mind telling me just what the pre-

"'Do you mind withing and ''Do you mind were in my book "-turning over the leaves rapidy. "We keep it ready made in quantities, lecture there is such frequent call for it. Yes, I have it now. 'For each fluid drawhin, fifteen grains bromide of potsasium, fifteen grains chioral, one-eignith of a grain of hasheesh and one-eignth of a grain of hasheesh and one-eignth of a grain of

potassium, fiteen grams chloral, one-eignth of a grain of hasheesh and one-eignth of a grain of henhane."

"But those ingredients are all poisona."

"Yea, they are," admitted the spothecary, reluctantly; "but so long as you don't take too muon of them they are not at sil dangerous."

Perhaps not. But this stoff—it is known as "bromitia"—may be purchassed by the quart at any chemist. Its formula is one of the most valuable with which medical science is acquainted. For the treatment of certain nervous affections it is unequalled. But, unfortunately, the bromidia habit is as readily acquired as it is difficult to relinquish, and, the taste for it once obtained, its victim soon becomes a hopeless slave. Pienty of such mixtures are exposed with inviting labels upon every apothecary's counter. Oh, yes; they feed the nerves. Nothing like them to put people to sleep—in the coffin. Pienty of women who are regarded as hopeless invalids by their unsuspecting friends are simply slaves to the nerve-food vice. A drowsy, helpless, and progressive laziness is the marked symptom of this highly artificial complaint.

"Poor Mrs. Simkinal" sighs a sympathetic acquaintance, "she is such a sufferer. Nearly all her time is speat on the sofs, and her nerves are so weak that she has to take he end of medicine to strengthen them."

As a matter of fact Mrs. S. deserves little commiseration. She would enjoy very fair health did she not keep herself constantly under the influence of poisons. Take her medicine-bottle away and she might be well again. There is a preparation called "avena sativa," a drop or two of which is an almost owtain remedy for nervous headache. It is exceedingly powerful; yet there is a lady in Hoston who takes it by the plat. She would die without it, she says, and it is very likely. Women buy hogsheads of such stuff, Taey even feed it to the babies.

A British Opinion of Sullivan [Philadelphia Bulletin's London Letter.]

Sullivan is a disappointment. Perhaps it is that we are accustomed to a higher class of fighting person, a more finished lot than those who affect the fancy " are accustomed to, on your side of the Atlantic, it may be that our expectations were extravagant. I cannot say. An animal with splenoth points is J. L. Bullivan. I never saw a more supers torso; never more muscular arms. But when back, chest, arms and towering stature different pair of legs I ever saw upon the body of a gladiator. The clever people—the people who know all about the art and practice of the bure—are not enamored of Sutiven's style. In fact, Smith's reputation advanced a hundred per cent, by sheer force of contrast, as before Sutivan was half through his round with Ashton, "No form, no form," was the remark that was repeatedly made. Neither attitude nor "weaving" met with the approval of good Judges. "What a lot of luck he must have had to knock his men out with that kind of stuff!" I heard an old Corinthian say. It is the opinion of the majority of the experts that he has one "swashing blow" and one only that entities him to be considered a big fighter, and that is his right. Everything, in their view, will depend on his getting that home. Concerning the man's tremendous power of atting—his brute strength—they say nothing. It is speaks for itself. It is as a boxer, as a scientific exemplar of the noble art, that Judges of the same pronounce him a disappointment.

There isn't a night at some of the theatres that a messenger boy doesn't carry a big boquet to the hox office for some actress. The boquets range in price from \$2 to \$20. Men who have no acquaintance with the actress go to the theatre, be tance with the actress go to the theatre, become amitten with her, and the next night rush into a florist's and commit the folly of buying her flowers. Men usually send their cards and address attached to the bouquet. Some send letters begging the acquaintance of the actress. The different methods of presenting floral iributes to favorite actresses and singers is curious to remark. In the old days they were thrown upon the stage at the feet of the favored sriiste and came directly from the hand of the donor. Occasionally the card of the giver was altached to the floral tribute. card of the giver was attached to the floral tribute. Nowadays it is the custom to hand the floral trib-

utes over the footights. This is done by the ushers, and as the usher marches down the centre isle with the floral design everybody in the audience knows what is going to hoppen loss, before the presentation. The usher croundes behind the leader of the orchestra and -waits for his opportunity. Generally the actress knows what is going to happan, and frequently the sight of the flowers upsets her, spotts the effect of the scene and mars the artistic rosult of the act. To a good many theatre-guers the presentation over the fourlights is annoying, and only play-guers have been heard to remark that they hoped the old way of throwing the tribute on the stage would again become popular, beceving that the tribute appears more spontaneous and therefore more natural.

(John Swinton in Philodelphia Press.)
The rivalry between the magazines of New York very great at present. Their market in the whole country. Their revenues increase with the growth of intelligence. As their success depends on the quality and attractiveness of their contents, there is intellectual as well as business rivalry and the extent to which this is carried may be seen in the flamboyant promises of the advertisements which they are issuing at this season of the year. Famous names are heraided abroad by the phallshers, and moving or taking themes, or fascinating romances or charming liberatations are put in competition with others of the aind unstions is aimost bewildered by the spectacle. All this furnishes opportunity for competent writers in every field of letters, and it is certain that never hefore were the openings so great for such writers in our country. Young literary aspirants are always assuing each other that there is no chance for genius nowadays, but they can learn in the office of every magazine that the competition to secure "genius" is actively pursued the year round. there is intellectual as well as business rivalry and

round.
The influence of the New York magazines upon
the literary and artistic culture of the country is
very great, and it is a matter of pride that the
character of all of them makes them worthy of
their fortunes.

Suggestion for a Home-Made Dinner Dress.

(Prom a Paris Letter.)
And here is a very charming but easily-made din ner dress, one quite within the reach of her who hodice and train are of rich black brocade silk.
The petticoat is first a foundation of black silk. Over this is a full skirt of braided lace, to which are lightly attached at intervals of four inches, are lightly attached at intervals of four inches, bands of measureen velvet, some three inches wide, reaching fr m the walst to the bottom of the skirt. These bands of velvet are snarply pointed at the end and finished with a lessel of braids. The gathering of the lace is so arranged that the fulless comes only between the velvet pieces, and to give more grace the bands narrow as they approach the walst. The easy flowing effect of the whole is added to by a clever use of braid fringe on the lace.

[From th . St. Paul Globe,] Chicago Citizep-Hello, Jones! how is business Jones Quiet.

"You don't look as bright and cheerful as you

used to."

'No. I'm afraid I ain't as popular as I used to be."

'What makes you think so?"

'I hain't received an infernal machine this week."

PAIN AND WEAKNESS IN BACK

Pain and weakness in back, side, chast and lumbs are meanly always of a neuralgic character and easily and readily cured by the use of Dr. Greens's Nervura Nervu

readily cured by the use of Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerver Toule, which is the greatest madical discovery of the century. The cure is positive and certain, and a trial of the remody will not disappoint you.

Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Toule has cored me completely of rincomation and neuralists in book and side. have been under the care of many destore for my discusse, but in no beautiff. I had not been able to attend to my business to three years before I commenced taking this remody. I will take an oath, and my wife will also, if any is required, that I have been completely sured by Dr. Greene's Nervura Nerve Toule. I have lived for ten years at imy present at my present and direas, and am well knows.

27 Market et., New York City: 27 Market st., New York City!

PRICE \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. FOR BALK BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

AMUSEMENTS. Eden Gen. Currer's Leat Battle.
The Art Galley.
Gonerts afternoon and oroning.
Admission to all 60c.
AJEER, the mostifying Chees Automa

THE MARTYR.

run a locomotive. He was a vigorous intellectual looking young man about twenty-seven years old, who had kept an active place in college by his muscle. He waiked about in Stammie's and tried to prevent the girls from seeing him yawn, and he

ever. Now he was on his back. Then it occurred her, and he told her bit by bit how his mother had Sedley's would have gone down there bridling and Maggie that she ought to be able to take care of | insisted on his coming into the store and learning | asked that young lady what she meant by sett just to please her, but how he was often tempted to | the counter and made a long investigation through run away and go on a ranch. He found out a per spectacles, and when she had presty mook good deal about Miss Brush, too, parily from made up her mind she said: 'I am Mr. Sedley's good deal about Miss Brush, too, partly from herself and partly from Lida. There was such a kindly consideration about him that it was impossible for a girl not to like him. But it took a good while to find out all his good qualities, and gir's don't take time as a rule. qualities, and gir's don't take time as a rule. They jump at these things headiong, as you will

> The first month he said to himself : " Wonderfully pretty girl that for somebody. So intelligent, too. I ampione she's as poor as a beggar. She

quite interests me." The second month he said: "Damme, I can't get that girl out of my head. If I wasn't a man of come will I should say she'd mashed me."

The third month he said: " After all, what is wealth or position or calling? "Kind nearts are more than corrects
And simple faith than Norman blood."

The fourth mouth he said: "I love that girl beyond all power of control. She has become a dream of my life in spite of me. Without her

When the fifth month came he went to his dowager mother and said: "Mother, I've found out how you can make a man of me. You'll have

The old lady looked up with well-bred surprise. Why, you don't mean to say that you want to cost Stammers. I thought you were beginning to

she wouldn't let him waste the time. John got anything in my life without consulting you. I ably is love as a man can be. want to get married. Got the girl plexed out. she's poor, humble, but angelic. I want you to go and see her, and then tell me if I can do better. Ordinarily bedley coul stop her questions when they were too prying by kinding her on the foresend and knocking off her spectacies. This time he didn't try it. The first question she asked was: 'In she wormy'' To which he drew bimself up and replied: " by all odds the worth-est I ever saw. How long have you known her ??

You'll know her by the old-fashioned English pin on her throat. It's a little comes with a mosa-Sgure in it. Notice her eyeurows-by heavens"-Bestrain yourself my son, what are her

Here he knocked her spectacles off. "Let's de termine about the lady first," he said. "'J'll tell you all about the old folks afterwards."

lady has proposed to you ?" she asked. Mether," he inewered, "don't be sherrd, and don't put such a disagreeable accept on 'young lady." Haven't I consented to let you appraise ber, and ande by your decision."

Have you proposed to her." No, not atsociately. I've got a pretty good idea

THE AVE. THEATER
THE HINDON COMES OPERA TO THE MATTERS THANKSGIVING AND SAVORDAY.

LOGIC AND THEATER.

LOGIC AT S. 15.
THEATER.
T WALKACK MATINES THANKSOIVED DAY.
Wednesday,
Baturday, Mat. Method. Friday,
Baturday, Mat. Method. Friday,
Baturday, Mat. Method. A CADEMY OF MUSIC.

A CADEMY OF MUSIC.

Evenings at 9, Melline-Thanksgiving and finesurday.

The Theoremsenily fluoresetty Melodorama,

REMRET VECTOR MELLIN 1.

REMRET VECTOR MELLIN 1.

REMRET VECTOR MELLIN 1. TONY PASTOR'S THEATRE

POOLES THEATRE MAIN MY NO AND STRAYS

her, and the other night when it was snowing I took her home in a coupé, and had a good, long talk with her. She was sensible and as unnocent as a saint and as beautiful as a Madonna, and ten's worthy of her. It's all right as far as I am com

impertment cap for her son. Mrs. Sediey ant at mother. I've often heard him speak of you. He

Miss Brush got elightly red, but she was not dis-pleased. "Mr. Seciley," she said, "has trested me with great kindness. I don't know any gentleman whose good opinion I would rather have." "My dear," said Mrs. Sedley, " I'm going to sak you to come and see me. I want to talk with you. There's my card. Come up some time, do, Pm

"Hhe is an amazingly tine girl," said Mrs. Sodlev. " but the paints her evel-rows."

towns. " She told me of your invitation, and I anguested to her to come up some evening to tea from the store with me, and she said it would be pleasant. I've got to go to Boston for a week, When I come back we'll have our little party, and you must try and like her for my sake, been shall propose to her then." Apectacie business.

For two weeks the young man, dyspite his busiblushed as usual when he went away.

There was not the alightest doubt in his mind of the result. When a man is really in love there are few visible obstacles, and fielder was as irredeem-

store before going home. it's eyes roved all over the counters for the face he had been dream

her wirket.

Where is Miss Brush ?" be seard,

" In abe not !" Ob, no. Haven't you heard? Sue's left,"

'Yes, Indeed." " What was the matter ?"

" Way, she got married." Mr. Sedley looked at the little red-headed won

and the emile on her frackled face seemed devill

with short flaxen outle was waiting on the It was all true. But how it happened, and what were the terri

results of it, I shall have to tell you in the next chapter. (Continued Vednerday sur

she was so roundly built high that she looked at

least a year older. Every night, at halfpast five she had to walk through Pourteenth street to Second avenue and then up to Eighteenth street to get home. There were two girls who lived

who were generally her companions. They were both in Stammis's place and were known as Lida Every night for a year these girls went through Fourteenth street, turned up the Second avenue and separated on the corner of

ous, red-headed creature, with here and there a Kate Murphy was the oldest of the three and together the most sedate. The girls in Stammis's said she had been married, but girls have a way stand. She was a dark, square-shouldered woman

The other girl was Margie Brush. No one ever how Maggie caught all the attention. It's hard for me to tell why. 'Pon my word, if you were to ask me how I couldn't explain it to you. I've heard sen discuss it for hours and always disagree as to The was a trifle above the medium height. But she always looked taller than she really was. I've en bets lost time and again on her height. She had an erect way of carrying herself, as if she were looking down on you-don't you know, and you couldn't escape the feeling, even if you were six feet high. But it couldn't have been that alone that made people notice, yet women purchasers who went into Stammis's used to say when they had looked at them: "Oh, my, I wonder who she is with her proud airs." Four years later Alfred Thompson, the artist, said to her one day: "My dear, the Graces built you, but it was Giotto him-

curves on your forehead. -well, I'm hanged if I know what to compare the | painted on it : ber-a cool, grayish brown.

blacked them-but Lord, she never thought of such a thing, and at that time I don't believe she

It was not the color of them so much as the her forehead. Poor girl, she couldn't help her eyebrows and a freckle round her nose.

key-boards in it upon which a deep contralto voice made music. No man ever saw it when she laughed without saying to himself, the brute: "Heavens how I would like to be kissed by that!'

never, never could have been beautiful.

and snapped her fingers at the contumers. And so she has, girts-don't you forget if.

Perhaps rou understand now why Maggle was the girl of the three that attracted attention. The fact is, Margie was one of those strice that men call stunning, and women who are no stunning with a look of their heads acknowled,

During the first week that she was in Stamm now, move along, madam," and Maggie inno-

Where did she come from ?

ived there fourteen years. There were only three of them-the old man, the old woman and Maggie, unless we count in Lida, who spent a good deal of her time there for rea-

JOHN BRESS.

A patient, methodical, industrious old man, he and become with years of monotonous drudgery cigar as you fipped it off in a blue saucer. And fittle better than a machine. You could see his right over these mild, changeable eyes were two white head through the dirty panes of the basedarkish eyeorows that were the oddest you ever ment window at nearly all times, as he stood at his In the first place, they were darker than the little work-bench in a tick apron and tinkered

had ever heard of such a thing.

Where she got her month and eyebrows, I never could understand. Her old mother didn't have

f I can, though this is the hardest part. Up to from somewhere. If she wore one of those hid ous and cheap waterproofs that make most girls ook like old umbrellas that will not shut up, some

fine-looking." she was so tired with standing on her feet all day that she used to stop and sit down and rest when in her way home on old Judge Fancher's white marnight the butler came down the steps and, seeing some one dimly in a water-proof, said; "Come,

sons which I will tell you presently. A little sign on the basement window had this

Umbreilas Mended and Canes Re-ferruled. General Jobbing Artended To.

A steady patronage in trivial jobs had set in with

HE was floor girl in Stammis's, fancy goods and trimmings, then in Every result street that It was a big mouth, cherry red, with two little

them, and her father, bless my soul, he had a hard square law and two or three white bristles that Something more about Maggie. Have a little patience and give me free scope, and I'll tell you this time clothes had never dressed her-the curious thing was that she dressed the clothes. hope you know what I mean. She was poor, but it made no difference what she threw on, it fell nto the curve of her body and began to get style

how it began to spring out here and bend in there, as if nature had paniers and corsets of her own

ble steps down there near Second avenue. And one cently lifting her eyebrows at him, he changed his tune. "I beg your pardon, ma'am," said he, can I go in and get you a glass of water or wine ?"

Her father, fifty-eight years old, lived in the basement of the old-fashioned three-story house, that you can see standing still on the north side of Eighteenth street, between the Pirst and Second avenues. He was an Englishman, and he had

SHE USED TO CRY A LITTLE AT FIRST, ALL TO HERSELF. the years. People for blocks away knew that often thought since, if she could only have had John Brush could mend a parasol or a fan, cement | them pulled out or burnt off, how nicely things a vame, fix a dog collar or patch a piece of old | would have jogged on. furniture with wonderful patience and curious skill, and not sek a big price for doing it. He was eyebrows began to exert their infinence. But I neveridie. There was always something to keep | don't think the poor girl thought much about it. him busy, and Mrs. Brush sometimes beiped him. Slocum, the butcher's apprentice, three doors up, When, as occasionally happened, there was a rush used to whiatle her praises for hours at night on of jobs, he sent round in Nineteenth street for Prank Pereteau, a young man who worked in "sweetmeats" among his rude companions, but Baur & Ketchum's coach factory, and the two of when he spoke to her she turned on her ejebrows them would give the evening to it under a little in a couple of assonishing curves, and he gave a kerosene lamp, merrily enough so far as Frank gasp. was concerned, for Maggie was sure to be somewhere about and if she wasn't, why Lida would how things were going. When ild it ever occur be there with her vivacity, and next to Maggie's to a doting old man's heart to suspect that his lamb

laugh was Frank Perebesu's celight. It was a joily picture that you might see of winter nights when the men were at work and the stretching the umbrella totalness a point when girls coming home from the store, looked first in young Pinnarty came there three times in one at the window to see Frank in his shirt sleeves. and through the open door Mrs. Brush, in her white apron, waiting at the little supper table for them and knitting. Then they would burst in, and the great, hearty Maggie would kiss her old father effusively as if to torment Frank, and the take it with him when it was fixed to his satisfacpair of them would race through late the warm back room and set everything satir. Those were merry though humble times, everything went along so evenly and regularly. They didn't want much and they managed somehow to get an enorous amount of happiness out of their abourd

But, of course, this couldn't last, as you know

And the reason-I suppose I might as well ac-

snowledge it at once—was Maggie's cychrows. Pre-

affection for each other.

magnificence, Lida's long tengue and chirropy

virtueso of a monomaniac in the matter of ferrules. Especially when, after coming tures times about his timbrella, he walked off and forgot to tion. I don't suppose it ever dawned on John that as his girl budded out the business of fixing cames began to develop, and that finally walking-sticks with broken joints and rickety knobs set in from long dist-noss, sanntered down the Second avenue. lounged past the basement window, leaned up

the area railing, and he even alluded to her as

I suppose patient old John Brush never noticed

must draw all the wolves round his fold, and finally

walk off with the worst coyote of them all? I

don't believe it ever entered his head that it was

Brush it would have finshed that Pinnarty was a

community in knobe and ferroles. TIL

against the railing an bung round the work-bench

with what looked like an awkward interest of the

tion of the lungs. He did not complain. Both the old folk went along uncomplainingly, but the business stopped. It had never occurred to any of them that John could get sick, simply because they customed to see him go through his daily toll in the betrayed an unbounded, but the most respectful same way for years without saying anything that it seemed as if things must go on that way for-Stammis's, suggested that place. So it came about that Maggie began her career as a floor-girl. There wasn't any objection urged at home. The old folks never objected to anything. They sometimes looked hurt or sad, and occasionally their

watery eyes sliently overflowed at something; but This was the step that made Maggie a woman and brought about all the terrible after conse-

quences.

I want you clearly to understand that she was a good girl. She knew nothing of the world though. Healthy, happy and unsuspecting, she was just as amiable and innocent as a good girl can be. Kind-hearted too. Why, she had no more idea of a firtation than you have of a human barbecue. If it ever occurred to her that her eyebrows had the wrong with tears. She had had a common school education, that was all; but she had a whole stock of things people call intuitions and feelings. How long do you suppose it took her to find out that she was not like the other girls in Stammis's. Why, they hated her the first day They made fon of her ciothes so that she couldn't help hearing it. They called her "My dear," and stabled her in the back, as you might say. They tried to imitate her and acrewed their evel-rows up, only it was a bad imitation, because, you see, they did not have the eyettrown. She used to cry a little at first, all to herself. But Lida was er friend and Eate Murphy liked her in a cold Some months before she went to Stammis's the war, so that before the year was out she got a

ittle hardened to it and didn't mind it. Frank Perebeau used to ask her to let him come show a most unexpected attachment for the over on rainy nights and bring her home, but she place." ways laughed at him good-naturedly and said well enough to work, but he never was as strong again; and Frank came over and helped him out with his jobs, and matters went along easily enough for the year, without any other change than took place in Margie. She dressed better money to buy clothes, and grew daily more beautiful; and finally Frank Perebeau, in his shift-electes, made love to her and told her he was going to marry her. He had talked it all over with

the old folks. She laughed at Frank Pershean. He didn't care for the laugh. It was the eveweek to have a terrule fixed. To anyhody but old

> Her mouth seemed to say: "Oh, this is the fun-niest taking I ever heard of!" But her eyebrows seemed to say: "I'm waiting for sometody better The next man that came along was Earnest Sediey, and he came along in the most proper and eareful way. He was the brother of Mr. Stam-

the deportments in the more. Maggie knew in less than six months that bedley fixed her. In fact, every girl in the place knew it, especially the Roman-nosed Miss Backwith, the custier, whose gray eyes were always watching Maggie through her little wicket at the cash desk

bedley was about as it to be superintendent in

admiration for Miss Brush.

There were many little opportunities to talk to

herself, and Lida, who was getting \$6 a week in | to be a toniness man, and how he had consented

soon enough. That Miss Brush did. I can tell you pretty accurately how matters progressed with Sediey.

shall be absolutely and forever miserable."

" Mother," said the young man, "I never did

Where is she ?" She's down in Stammis's at the bugle counter.

mis's stater. He had a wealthy morter, and she Do I understand you to say that this young had got Stammis to make him superintendent of

cerned. All I want is your approval."

Almost any other downger mother than Rernest admires you very much."

The next day Miss Brush shook hands with Mr. Sedley when she came to the store, and ble that the Roman-nosed cashier saw it. It tickled him immensely.

Upon my soul she donen't," said Sedley, flar.

IV. ness in Boston, thought of little else than the gi he intended to marry. Has had shaken hands and

He hurried back from Boston and went to the

It was not there. He thought he saw the Ros noned cambier peering sardonically at him through Life Mallon came up with an armful of bundlen,

erry, she h so't been here for two days."

He looked at her so hard that she dropped one of two of her bondles. He walked away in a bewildered frame of mind. Yes, there was the bugle counter, and smother girl